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Students of Bryn Mawr College

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The College News

Vol. XVIII, No. 1

WAYNE AND BRYN MAWR, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1931

Price: 10 Cents

Hardenbergh, Moore and Little Describe Their Respective Sensations During Freshman Week

Upper Classmen Find the Numerous Events as Hectic as the Freshmen Do—But All Agree That It Is a Satisfactory Solution to Early Problems.

1935 FIND THE EXPERIENCE VERY ENLIGHTENING

(Specially contributed by Peggy Little, '35)

Still another Freshman Week has gone down in the history of Bryn Mawr College. As usual it was a week filled with appointments. Each girl, according to her number, whether it was two or ninety-two, managed to see in the course of the week President Park, Dean Manning, Dr. Wagoner and Dr. Hewson. Beside that she, with her ninety-nine classmates, attended various meetings explaining self-government, athletics, the Bryn Mawr League, and the Undergraduate Association. All this was new and therefore a pleasure, but for the highlight of the week we might pick out first, President Park's reception and second, the picnic and the concert at Wyndham.

In her talk President Park first told us how the reception had changed from a formal and stilted affair to the present informal welcome. No longer is it necessary to invent at break-neck speed a career, nor to explain it in tremendous voice. We should be happy that the "gay nineties" have passed, for now the reception is an affair to look forward to. We settle back in our chairs. We learn about the founding of the college, its history and growth and even the scandal it once created. For the finishing touch refreshments are served; so 'tis no wonder we go "on our way rejoicing." Once again refreshments played their part in the form of a picnic at Wyndham. There Miss Moore told us about our cuts, and there Miss Gallaudet taught us songs or rather gave us a concert. It was really the concert that proved the cream of the program. In fact we might stop here to raise a loud shout of thanks for the hospitality committee. It had already made its place but this was the "crowning glory." We marvelled at the close harmony. We even marvelled at "Sophias Philai" over which only the week before we had laughed loud and long.

Needless to say Freshman Week expanded our knowledge greatly. Sunday night found us full of confidence. Monday we were almost unbearable; but as the tide rushed in, we wilted. No longer can a Greek song phase us, but, alas! the mushy greetings of long-lost friends!

(Specially contributed by H. Moore, '32)

Last Wednesday the doors of college were opened to the class of 1935. From early morning until late afternoon Freshmen, some alone and some with families, came to search the halls for misnumbered rooms and unknown roommates. Right upperclassmen were on the scene to give them sage advice and to introduce them to the intricacies of Taylor. All seemed dazed; upperclassmen with the crowds of new faces in familiar places, and Freshmen with the prospect of thousands of interviews. But dinner in Pem helped to straighten things out and by 9 o'clock a sufficient calm had settled over college to make possible parties in each hall. After names had been given all around pretzels and ginger ale were consumed to the tune of "Oh, do you know . . ." or "Have you any relation in . . .?" By the end of the evening everyone felt much more at home having found many mutual friends.

Thursday morning the rush for in-

Calendar

October 9 or 10. Lantern Night.
October 10: French Language examination at 9:00 A. M.
October 11: Musical Service.
October 17: Banner Night.

terviews began. In Taylor Mrs. Manning and Miss Park were busy greeting the Freshmen and mapping out their future courses. There mothers were at a premium because "Freshmen with mothers" took precedence over those without getting into the interviews. It has been said that many were imported from outlying districts and even a few aunts were used as substitutes. In the gym Miss Petts and Dr. Wagoner were examining the physical beauty of the Freshmen. There, too, the measurements for caps and gowns were taken. (How accurate they were, I hate to think, because the tape measure was broken and there was much debate as to whether the inch should be added or subtracted.) In Goodhart Mr. Willoughby was discovering the musical talent among the Freshmen. That evening the newcomers were carefully instructed in the rules and regulations of Self-Government by A. Lee.

On Friday the fast pace of interviews and examinations continued and the day was climaxed by the first meeting of the class of '35 at which the first class chairman, Peggy Little, was installed by Matgy Collier, the junior president. This meeting was followed by another at which Miss Petts spoke on physical education; Dr. Wagoner on the health department, and Margy Collier on the athletic association. By Saturday everyone was fairly well settled. All ears were hardened to the noises on Gulf Road, except those at 7 A. M. which so rudely awaken us. Interviews had become ordinary occurrences. Upperclassmen

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Self-Government Greets Freshmen at Reception

The annual reception of the Self-Government Association for the incoming freshman class took place last Saturday night. President Park, Dean Manning, Mrs. Collins and Miss Hardenbergh, this year's president of the association, were in the receiving line. Before the evening's entertainment in the form of the orchestra arrived, Miss Hardenbergh introduced Miss Park and Mrs. Collins, who spoke to the assembled members of Self-Government.

"This is a poor night of a poor week on which to have to give a short, telling speech," said Miss Park, who has been conscious of every move on the campus during these first few very hectic days that follow the opening of college. She said she felt like a friend of hers who made some slight mistake because of a preoccupied mind, and remarked, "Oh, I must be crazy." "No, Miss," answered the old family retainer, "You ain't crazy. You're just like me; you're mind just comes and goes." The point has never come, however, when Miss Park has refused point blank to speak at the Self-Government reception because she has a tremendous liking and respect for the association as the personification of the good things in Bryn Mawr, personal independence and responsibility.

Miss Park referred to herself as an onlooker, having nothing actual to do with Self-Government; but by no means a peaceful onlooker, "one who often argues, quotes the past and threatens the future." In reality Miss Park is very closely connected with the association because it is to her that the surprised parents, the inquisitive reporters, and the outraged minority of the student body appeal. In the end there is no power the President of the college can exert except to complain to the trustees of the college that the association is irresponsible and

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Miss Donnelly Tells of Sabbatical Year Abroad

At Miss Donnelly's own request this is but a modest announcement of her return to Bryn Mawr from a sabbatical year abroad. Miss Donnelly spent both summers in England working on eighteenth century literature. She lived within easy distance of Cambridge and those places which were of inestimable value to her work. But as a holiday from her studies, she spent last winter traveling through the countries on the Mediterranean. Although most travelers such as herself seem to find Kairo and Arabic Egypt most interesting, Miss Donnelly was enchanted with the Nubian sands and the dark mountains, which appear as pyramids, of the Upper Nile. Since spring in Greece follows that of Palestine, Miss Donnelly was fortunate in enjoying two springs. The remainder of her holiday included Constantinople, a trip into Austria, and Italy. After completing more work in England this summer, Miss Donnelly has returned in time to enjoy fall, the season which she considers the most pleasant at Bryn Mawr.

Summer School Gives Interesting Contacts

Aim to Stimulate Interest in Study Rather Than Give Information.

GREAT PROGRESS SHOWN

(Specially contributed by V. Butterworth, '32)

"Is there a speaker coming to Dr. Warne's class? When is it? Can we all come?" These common questions give the college student some idea of how information is sought and soaked up by the hundred students at the Bryn Mawr Summer School for Women Workers in Industry. To understand the school, however, one really has to see the groups arguing eagerly as they stream back from Current Events at Denbigh to lunch in Pembroke; to take part in classes, almost always heated discussions to which each girl can contribute concrete experience; to listen to the talk and feel the warm friendliness of the parties that spring up every night all over the two Penhrocks, where girls from every part of this country and Europe discuss political and social problems till late at night—as late as we, perhaps, but with a realistic grasp that we never compass.

The summer school students are recruited by an elaborate series of 50 committees all over the country, who pick out the leading personalities from all our widely differing localities. Russian Jews, dressmakers from New York and Philadelphia, who have lived through the revolution, and who sing some of the most beautiful folk music in the world; southern mill hands whose parents were mountaineers; middle westerners and hundred per cent. Americans from the Pacific coast—the foremost women from all these industrial groups are brought together for two months here, where they gain an understanding of each other's attitudes and problems. The school aims even more to arouse interest and give a technique for study than to teach specific information. In both it has been eminently successful. Carefully worked out psychological tests show that it is not uncommon for girls to make as much progress in ability to grasp concepts and express themselves in eight weeks of the summer school as in a year of high school. There is one case of a girl who made three years of high school progress in one summer here! This is more comprehensible when one realizes that the in-

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Resign From Board

The News announces with regret the resignation from the Editorial Board of Betty Kindlerberger, '33, and Betsy Jackson, '33.

Miss Park Opens Forty-seventh Academic Year in Welcoming Returning Professors and 1935

Justification of the Existence of Liberal Colleges in Today's Chaotic Financial Situation Is Found in the Sense of Values They Offer.

THE SERIOUS FACING OF RESPONSIBILITIES URGED

In chapel last Tuesday morning Miss Park introduced Bryn Mawr's forty-seventh academic year. As well as welcoming the return of three professors who have been away from the campus for a year, Miss Park extended her greeting to the incoming class of nineteen thirty-five which numbers exactly one hundred. It is necessary in times such as these today, President Park continued, that Bryn Mawr should justify its opening. Is a liberal college of any use in the midst of the financial chaos abroad today? The answer to this question is that what the liberal college has to offer becomes "even more useful and more important when civilization is halted." For this reason Miss Park urged that each student should "shoulder seriously her responsibility for the college work this year." President Park's address in more detail is quoted below:

There are certain times when it is a pleasure to be allowed to speak for Bryn Mawr and never more so than at the beginning of the year when as an earlier comer I can welcome both the faculty and students who return to an old stamping ground and those others to whom in both a mental and physical sense we are fresh fields and pastures new. In particular it is a personal as well as an official welcome which we unitedly give to Professor Donnelly, Professor Tennent and Professor Hart, all three back after their holiday years. Professor Tennent has lectured and carried on research work as Exchange Professor at the University of Tokyo. Professor Hart has spent the year as investigator in charge of the study of changes in American attitudes and interests for President Hoover's Com-

Chinese Scholar Tells of Purpose in College

Speaking of these freshmen who enter Bryn Mawr this fall with a credit average, Miss Park said in chapel last Tuesday—"and only a hair's breadth below stands the name of the Chinese scholar of the year, an achievement so remarkable that I must mention it even in advance of the freshman statistics of next week." It is with this welcome that "Ting" enters Bryn Mawr.

Vung-Yuin Ting's last year of preparation for college was spent at the Shipley School, whose principals wrote to the chairman of the Chinese Scholarship Committee saying—"We have found 'Ting' a delightful member of the school household. The girls have become very fond of her and have enjoyed having her here as one of their group." And there is little wonder that Ting's ever pleasant disposition should have won her many friends among her classmates. Her smile is always bright and cheerful, and her manner charming. In athletics at Shipley Ting was on the third hockey team and she was an active supporter of the Glee Club, winning her the nickname of "Ting-a-ling."

To a scholar, of course, lessons are always of primary importance, and there were very few months at school when Ting was not on the honor roll. "Of course her strong points were Mathematics and Science," Miss Brownell said when I talked to her this morning. "You see she's planning to be a doctor." A pamphlet of the Chinese Scholarship Committee states that Vung-Yuin Ting "Plans to study medicine, realizing that women doctors are bitterly needed in China." And this brings us to what Ting herself feels. In answer to my questions she said, "I find I have very little to say, and many things I do not know how to tell," but what she did say

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Donnelly has prefaced a summer of work in England on her beloved eighteenth century with a sweeping circuit through Egypt and the Near East, Greece and Sicily. Those of us who missed them every day last year rejoice that Bryn Mawr is not beginning without them, and venture to say this although they are perhaps still moving through distant sights and sounds, by pagodas and pyramids, undoubtedly even now more real to them than our voices or the committee meetings and classrooms whose doors fly open so promptly to engulf them.

But even for travellers from Java and Constantinople Bryn Mawr is not so bad a place to come back to! And in spite of this summer's heat, in spite of the Japanese beetle theoretically chewing his way from Wyndham to Radnor, in spite of new water pipes laid all over the campus, as you may see by the ribbons of infant grass which now mark the summer's digging, we look fairly green and fairly trim.

Our only disfigurement is—alas!—the slashing to a greater width and a straighter line of our quiet piece of the Gulph Road, which has kept the look of a country lane from—I dare say—the day when Washington marched down it till this year. The college has lost a great oak tree which grew behind Denbigh, and in the early mornings the inhabitants of Denbigh and Merion will probably lose a century of sleep between them, if I may use the New York Times form of calculation which announced yesterday that seven hundred years of sleep had been made up by the people of New York when Eastern Standard Time was reinstated by a thirteen-hour night.

The college opens with full halls, and in a very difficult year for many families and many individuals its numbers are only slightly lower than last year—nine fewer undergraduates and ten graduates or perhaps not that.

We welcome to our upper reaches twenty-five resident fellows and twenty-six scholars. The five traveling fellows whose appointment you applauded in this hall last March and a fifth, one of the two Helen Schaeffer Huff Fellow in Physics, have all gone off to Europe on their various missions, and in return five foreign scholars from Great Britain, France, Germany, Spain and Poland have reached Bryn Mawr. The second of

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Musical Service

The first of a series of services in connection with the Bryn Mawr League will be held on Sunday next, October 11, at 7:45 P. M. in the Music Room.

The program is as follows:
CHOIR:
"Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring".....Bach
"Now All the Woods Are Sleeping".....Bach
"Where'er You Walk".....Handel
"Ave Verum".....Mozart
"Life-Tree Song".....Mendelssohn
ORGAN SOLOS:
"Prelude in G major".....Bach
Chorale Prelude, "In Dulci Jubilo".....Bach
"Adagio Contabile".....Tartini
"Gagliarda".....Schmid
"Solemn Melody".....Walford-Davies
"Finlandia".....Sibelius
Prelude de "La Damselle Elue".....Debussy
Ernest Willoughby, Organist and Director of the Choir.

THE COLLEGE NEWS

(Founded in 1914)

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Attention, Freshmen!

Don't be discouraged. We know that for the past weeks your main interests have been the forming of your class, the opening of the academic year, and perhaps a slight curiosity about the upperclassmen. Upperclassmen on the other hand have been almost exclusively occupied in cramming for orals, deferreds, and, we blush to admit it, conditioned. You must find it amazing that the harassed creatures who have usurped the smoking rooms are apparently uninterested in the beginning of another academic year and the birth of a new class. Your impression is probably right. The arrival of over a hundred new faces seems less and less remarkable to the upperclassman as she sees it repeated yearly. This situation fortunately is confined to a short period. Therefore we want to assure you all that the upperclassmen will, sooner or later, evolve into a tolerable sort of human being who is genuinely glad for the opportunity to be at college again and to make enthusiastic new acquaintances.

You Freshmen have been told frequently this summer that you are very smart to be able to enter Bryn Mawr. You have been examined and catalogued by every device known to man. You have been welcomed by Miss Park and the Student Association and given lengthy assignments by your professors. You have begun to find responsibilities clutching you. We feel nevertheless that this has not made you full-fledged members of the student body for Public Opinion has not yet acclaimed you. The News hastens to take over this pleasant duty, and in its capacity as the Voice of Public Opinion to congratulate your infant class and wish you well.

This Thing Called Infantile

It is not often that one has the pleasure, or at least the opportunity to have the entire college at hand over a week-end. Usually the Big, Happy Family is broken up, in a great rush for the 1:08. Now a wee germ (so they tell us), whose name, by the way, is much too long for it, has come along to keep children from their parents, let us say, and we must be content with only a foster mother. Sometimes life seems hard, but in this case not unfair as well. For, granted the initial risk of letting us come back on schedule, there is little danger if we sit with our fingers crossed and await the demise of the wicked germ. At any rate, we are not complete prisoners, and Philadelphia, besides being comparatively safe, is rising to the occasion with a number of amusements. As for not receiving visits from those who are under suspicion as living in an infected district, one cannot deny the wisdom of the course.

If the First Frost keeps avoiding us, it might be desirable for the college to establish an amusement park, or some such thing. The inveterate week-enders, not knowing how to work over a week-end, and too proud to go athletic, soon becoming sated with sleep, might otherwise break out into pie-bed making and other forms of the Practical Joke to relieve themselves of the surplus energy.

At present, however, we are not too unhappy, and, what really matters, we are teeming with health. Good for us!

"The Week-end Book Service, Inc."

(From *The Publishers' Weekly*, September 26, 1931)

"A thriving rental library service and retail book trade is carried on by this shop whose customers read ten times as many books as they make trips to the bookshop. The proprietors, three young women, have built up their business among people who are seldom at home. Miss McKelvey, originator of the business, when she found no position waiting for her upon graduation from Bryn Mawr in 1928, created one. She rented an office and printed lists of books she hoped would interest her friends. Her entire service was conducted by mail, and assumed profitable proportions by the first Christmas after her early fall opening.

Caroline Schaffler, Smith, '28, soon joined Miss McKelvey, as did Caroline Mason Smith, Bryn Mawr, '28, who suggested that they incorporate and sell stock: a unique feature in a shop that does not maintain a chain of stores.

The shop is down a comfortable step or two from the street level. It is long and roomy and light. Leisure is spelled by every chair and bench; shelves are casually placed, not crowded together; tables are inviting, not in the way; there is no stuffing, no piling. As one comes in from the street, the shop invites.

One business move of late typifies the policy of the shop. In following out their plan to go to the customer if he does not come to them, the shop presented a book display at the Tockland County Garden Show.

We note with no little gratification this flattering review in *The Publishers' Weekly*, by Ken McCormick, of the Doubleday, Doran Bookshops, Inc., not only because recent alumnae have so distinguished themselves in business but, more personally, because Helen McKelvey, i. e., "Puppy," was Editor of the News in 1928. The News offers its congratulations to the proprietors, and reminds present undergraduates that the address of the "Week-End Book Service, Inc." is 959 Madison Avenue, New York.

Letters to the Editor

THE NEWS is not responsible for any opinions expressed in this column.

To the Editors of the COLLEGE NEWS.

Dear Ladies:

As an undergraduate in college I used to marvel at the interest the Alumnae displayed for your vehicle of information. True, I could myself entertain a very high pitch of enthusiasm for it, but that was different. I was at the "scene of the crime"; I knew the people who were taking part; and I felt it a sort of sacred duty to keep your chronicle as a record of the things which were happening about me. But these others puzzled me.

I spent last year away from college, although I'm not yet an alumna, and the reasonableness of this apparently inexplicable phenomenon began to be clear. Perhaps you might be interested in my own reactions to the News from a distance, although I had better add that they were stimulated less by criticism than by curiosity.

In the first place, the every-day recording of the goings-on at college gives the expatriate a sense of communion with the principals and their immediate audience, which is, alas, too easily broken with the last view of

Rock Arch. In the second, the editorials and the letters written about college problems help to keep one aware of the spirit of friendly controversy which characterizes the best thought, and which is regrettably rare away from the campus. There are other more specific reactions, such as acceleration of the pulse when the names of one's pet friends and professors are flung across the headlines, or in the marriage notices, and the pathos of our old friend, Cissy. Even more important is the expansive feeling that here is one paper which the family can't monopolize (although you might be pleased to know that my great aunt quoted an article from your paper in a very learned discussion of "Conditions in Russia," which she delivered before her literary Ladies' Aid).

Hoping that this research may shed some light on the case at hand, I am, very sincerely,

A PRODIGAL DAUGHTER.

We at college like to hear of Bryn Mawr in other parts of the world. We are grateful for this very cheerful letter to Mrs. Manning from Sheema Zeben, who seems to be enjoying herself in Munich.

Studentinnenheim, Kaulbachstrasse 49
August 3, 1931.

Dear Mrs. Manning:

Here I am in Munich, and very comfortably and respectably settled. This is the women students' dormitory and by far the cleanest, cheapest and most wholesome way of living here. Unfortunately the university is closed for the summer holidays, so that I have been compelled to study privately. For nine hours' teaching in the week. I pay. These consist of voice, piano, music history and literature of the late romantic period. Four hours a week I devote to language exchange. The rest of the time I practice, study, go around the city.

Munich is very beautiful and I love it. Life here is much simpler than in America—fewer conventions, and alles ist doch so gemuetlich. Every one says "Gruss Gott" and if you know a few words like "fabelhaft" or "dunkles Bier" or "sehr gemuetlich" then I think you cannot be unhappy here.

I have learned to speak briskly and be very direct about things so that I don't have to talk in literary German construction, and consequently I am never taken for an American. It's such fun. The first thing I did when I arrived was to buy a map of the city, and I haven't been lost since.

Last night I was quite excited and pleased to hear Strauss conduct some of his own music.

I had been here a week before having met anyone from home, then suddenly at Mozart's "Zauberfloete" I ran into Betty Doak and Bobsie Totten. They are both auf der Durchreise nach Rome.

Gradually I am learning the beautiful things of this city. It is simply packed with museums but I find things like the English Gardens and the Isar Strand very lovely, and when one feels lonely, they are better than staring at some Reubens.

I shall write you again before I leave Munich. If you have any instructions or suggestions I should appreciate

The Pillar of Salt

We know, after an hour's meditation uninterrupted except by six hall Victrolas—at least we presume they are hall Victrolas, we know they are all Victrolas—that there is a lot to do with the Pillar of Salt. It would be no trial to write an editorial on the Peace Caravan if one were not blessed with the giggles of Becky Wood, and a chance to write up chapel would make us sprout wings and fly.

Speaking of taking the air—and hot air at that—have you noticed bits of feathers gracefully moulding the youthful face and calling themselves the Empress Eugenie? Well, if you haven't, try this one on your friends (figuratively speaking, of course):

"Oh, say can you see

A Eugenie on me?"

—sometimes they just can't see it or they just can see it, but anyway it is necessary to speak to the waitress in German before they will stop laughing. i. e., if you didn't pass the oral last Saturday try French. Then there's another to the effect that

"Empress Eugenie,

Was a meanie

To only cover half her beanie."

And here's another toadstool sprouted from that summer heat and moisture, "Ballyhoo." You may be one of those who can "talk with kings and keep your virtue" but Ballyhoo will throw you—it doesn't talk. But just remember that if one copy of the COLLEGE NEWS were sold for each copy of Ballyhoo leaving the newsstand, we'd all retire from Bryn Mawr a far different type of Hot Heiress and the News, incidentally, would go with us. We do hope you've read thus far because this is the type of advertising gag that sells our paper.

LOT'S WIFE.

In Philadelphia

Walnut: Leslie Banks in Ronald Jean's *Lean Harvest*. Fresh from an enthusiastic London showing—deals with Love, Lucre and Life, thereby leaving little to be dealt with.

Forrest: *Meet My Sister*, with Nancy McCord, Walter Slezah, and Harry Welsh. A musical sophisticate down from a six months' run in New York. Chestnut Street Opera House: *The House Beautiful* with Mary Phillips and James Bell. Rather like it sounds.

Shubert: *Princess Charming* with Ilse Marven and an excellent supporting cast. A new musical romance which promises much.

Garrick: Theatre Guild presents Rachel Crother's light and charming comedy, *As Husbands Go*—also down from New York with excellent original cast.

Broad: Madge Kennedy and Otto Kruger in Noel Coward's *Private Lives*. A grand comedy and worth even a ride on the Paoli local. Don't miss it—it's too swell.

Erlanger: Joe Cook in the musical hit, *Fine and Dandy*. One of the best of its kind.

Coming October 19

Garrick: Tita Johann and Glenn Anders in *Tomorrow and Tomorrow*—brought by the Theatre Guild. Philip Barrie's piece de resistance—has its points.

Erlanger: Earl Carroll's latest Vanities. Just what you would expect of them—need we say more?

Broad: Stratford-upon-Avon Festival Company from Shakespeare Memorial Theatre. Will do two weeks of Shakespeare with their usual competence. Performances of *The Merry Wives of Windsor*, *A Winter's Tale*, *The Taming of the Shrew*, *Measure for Measure*, *As You Like It*, *King Henry IV, Part One*, *A Midsummer Night's Dream*.

Music

Philadelphia Orchestra. Leopold Stokowski, Musical Director. First concerts

awfully much hearing from you. You don't know how thrilling it is to receive a letter here.

The Germans are very poor but they are a grand people and I love being with them.

You have my best wishes for your own well-being this summer. I hope you are having a happy, satisfying time.

Sincerely,

SHEEMA ZEBEN.

"The Five-Year Plan" Reviewed

The Five-Year Plan, the picture which is now playing at the Europa Theatre in Philadelphia, is one of the most interesting we have seen in years. If you would like to know about Russia's great experiment, or if you would like to know more than you do, we recommend this picture. It is a really grand epic of the Soviet Government's struggle to rebuild the country. Sponsored by the United States of Soviet Russia it is entirely authentic and truthful, and gives the inside dope which only a privileged few are allowed to see. Don't worry about the language; the explanations are in English and do not presuppose a thorough knowledge of the Five-Year Plan on the part of the audience. It is interesting and vital to everyone, and all you Economics and Politics and Sociology students, think how pleased Dr. Smith and Dr. Fenwick and Dr. Hart will be when you display your great fund of knowledge of the subject after you have seen *The Five-Year Plan*!

Medical Opportunities

Dr. Virginia Kneeland Frantz, '18, assistant in the Department of Surgery, College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York, and Alumnae member of the Board of Directors, Bryn Mawr College, will speak next week, at a time to be announced later, on the opportunities for women in medicine. All who are interested are cordially invited to hear Dr. Frantz in the Common Room in Goodhart.

of the season, Friday afternoon, October 9, at 2:30 sharp; Saturday evening, October 10, at 8:20; Monday evening, October 12, at 8:20. Program: Excerpts from *L'Orfeo*; Lulli, Ballet Suite; Purcell, Trumpet March; Vivaldi, *L'Estro Armonico*, Concerto Grosso in D minor; Rameau, overture to tragedy *Castor et Pollux*; Handel, Water Music; Bach, (1) Fugue in G minor, (2) Preludi in E flat minor, (3) Choralvorspiel, "Wir glauben all' in einen Gott," (4) Choralvorspiel, "Nun komm der Heiden," (5) Toccata and Fugue in D minor.

Coming

October 17: Fritz Kreisler at the Academy of Music; New York Philharmonic Symphony Society will give five concerts: October 26, November 24, December 14, January 25, March 7: Toscanini, Walter and Kleiber to conduct.

Movies

Fox: Edmund Lowe in *The Spider*. *Psychic* solution to murder mystery. Swell photography. Keith's: Eddie Cantor in *Palmy Days* with Charlotte Greenwood. The "laff king" again.

Arcadia: *The Squaw Man* with Warner Baxter, Lupe Velez, Charles Bickford and Elcano Boardman. Concerning the problem of inter-racial marriage. Mastbaum: Ann Harding in *Devotion* with Leslie Howard. The story of a young English girl who gave everything to love and then met the wife.

Earle: *The Big Gamble*, with Bill Boyd. Faust in Manhattan. Stanley: George Arliss as the stormy aristocrat in *Alexander Hamilton*. The story and political consequences of Hamilton's affair with the lovely Mrs. Reynolds. Production stressed over story.

Stanton: Loretta Sayers and Jack Holt in *Fifty Fathoms Deep*. A tempestuous romance ending up at the bottom of the sea. Karlton: *Merely Mary Ann* with Charles Farrell and Janet Gaynor. Not too interesting—in fact, not at all interesting.

Europa: Official Russian Soviet film, *The Five-Year Plan*.

Grand: Vaudeville pro ram headed by George Jessel. Also Will Rogers in *Young as You Feel*.

Movies—Local

Seville: *Daddy Long Legs* with Janet Gaynor and Warner Baxter; Friday and Saturday, Lowell Sherman and Mae Murray in *High Stakes*; Monday and Tuesday, *The Runaround*.

Wayne: Wednesday and Thursday, *The Miracle Woman* with Barbara Stanwyck; Friday and Saturday, *Caught Plastered* with Bert Wheeler and Robert Wolsey; Monday and Tuesday, *Huckleberry Finn* with Jackie Coogan and Mitzi Green.

Ardmore: Wednesday, *Bad Girl* with Jane Dunn and Sally Eilers; Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Maurice Chevalier in *The Smiling Lieutenant*.

Miss Park Opens Forty-seventh Academic Year

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

the two Helen Schaeffer Huff Fellows and the special fellow in Social Economy are distinguished. Russian women

The Freshman Class numbers exactly 100 which will make next week's work in statistics easy even when the mathematics must be undertaken by a Latinist. Its upper fifth comes into college with high school records and the proud words of principals and head-mistresses and with examination averages over eighty; and only a hair's breadth below stands the name of the Chinese scholar of the year, an achievement so remarkable that I must mention it even in an advance edition of the Freshman and Graduate statistics of next week. The Freshman Class, not yet the graduate students, have passed before me and I can testify to an impression of beauty, intelligence and virtue—to use the words accompanying a decoration once given to a Bryn Mawr graduate by the Sultan of Turkey. Beauty will be convenient at May Day, intelligence is always handy in the classroom and virtue will be a comfort to the Executive Board of the Self-Government Association.

Our great and notable loss of the year is the discontinuance of the Thorne School. The headmistress, Miss Frances Browne, has been appointed head of the Lower School of Milton Academy, and the assistant headmistress, Miss Baechle, is Director of the Academic Work at the Wheeler School in Providence.

During the year in which I was a student at the American School in Athens my great aunt took the occasion to make the then rather difficult journey to Greece and to pay me a visit. There was, as it happened, in that particular year a wave of anti-Russian feeling in Athens which finally swelled one afternoon into a riot in Constitution Square. A mob broke into and destroyed one of the newspaper offices, surged toward the palace, was driven back and finally fired on by the troops and retreated, leaving several of its number and several more innocent bystanders dead on the pavement. I had been caught on the outskirts of the crowd, had run to cover with the rest and turned up an hour later, in great excitement mingled with some satisfaction at my aunt's hotel which faced the square. When I opened the door she advanced to meet me with a face of horror and said, "Marion, I am convinced there is a mouse in this room."

Now if Prime Minister Macdonald or Finance Minister Bruening or President Hoover were here they might conceivably think that our modest stir of this morning was of a piece with my great aunt's excitement over her mouse years ago. They might if they were given to rhetoric say something like this: "How can you justify the inattention to screaming headlines and the black truths behind them today at Bryn Mawr and on similar mornings at other colleges and universities in America, these casual openings of the college year at a moment when it is no figure of speech to say that civilization is rocking on its foundations? The problems of unemployment, of reduced production and consumption, of postponed disarmament stand actually as close to each of you as this morning's perplexities over the choice of a course or the arrangements for a week-end. The world, and America with it, is full of disappointment, of baffled plans, indeed of starvation and despair. And you study the classics!"

Mr. Macdonald and Herr Bruening and Mr. Hoover do not as a matter of fact say anything like this; we ourselves are more often the doubters; we ourselves wish to frame some statement of our position, some *apologia* for our apparent aloofness. How can a liberal college justify itself in the midst of chaos? not founded to prepare directly for the useful trades and skills, carrying the work of the professional student only through the more elementary stages, educating a few people, and those slowly, in theory, in processes of thought, in information not directly applicable to the moment—is not the liberal college cut out for the seven fat years, not for the seven years of famine?

The answer of liberal colleges to the question since has been something like this. It is because we believe that what the liberal college has to offer, always useful, always a factor in building up and maintaining civilization, becomes more important and more use-

ful when that civilization is halted. Formal education first began, we all know, when the facts which the individual required in order to keep himself afloat became so many and so hard to get at, the ideas became so complex, that he needed the help of other individuals who knew more than he, of books which represented the contributions of others still toward his problem, later on of scientific apparatus which provided a shortcut to the solution he needed to reach. That is the line of Bryn Mawr's descent. That is the kind of help which such colleges as Bryn Mawr have attempted to offer the men and women, relatively few, who could compass the needed time for quiet training. It is true that some experiences of life can be understood only by going through them, but it is possible for instance to collect and store away a good deal of information which may bear on what you must inevitably meet, to learn ways of dealing with simple questions which can be applied to more complex ones, to devise ways to act when more than one quantity in the problem is unknown to you. An illustration of this can be found in the first few lines of the Testament of Beauty—"Our stability is but balance and conduct lies in the masterful administration of the unforeseen."

If it has been possible and worth while to make these acquisitions in the past, a past which already in con-

trast to the present seems a calm sea, then certainly it is worth while now when there is a hundred times more need of steady nerves and intelligent brains, when the amateur will be not a gallant figure but merely futile and the expert only will be in demand.

That the college gives to its best ability an education preparatory to living is its justification and perhaps its only justification. For its task is not the keeping alive of learning. The endless chain of teacher and pupil can still transmit what was handed down from small group to small group in the monastic schools, if there remain only the handful of great scholars at the core of the universities. Again with high respect to the scholarship of the colleges research, the acquisition of new knowledge, is not their first object or their most important task. That task is to give their students, to quote President Hopkins, of Dartmouth, "a perspective on the conditions of life."

Now it is clear that the Bryn Mawr student sometimes makes little or no use of the possibility which the college offers. Skill, information, development, stand around the corner hut as they don't come and put themselves in your hands you never see them. After two, three or four years, to change my figure, you may have never made the connection; indeed, you may tell me you are convinced that there has never been any current there. But the apparatus is helpless without

your co-operation. We come to life when you put out your hand, touch the wire and make the circuit complete. In the past the proportion of Bryn Mawr students who have accomplished that connection with the college and so derived their training is high. I ask seriously this morning that the number be increased. I ask, that is, that in this critical year you assume the responsibility for your own part—which is the major part—of our common task. I am quite aware that since the war the word "responsibility," even the shadow of the thing, has made every American between fifteen and thirty fold his tents like the Arabs and silently steal away. I have often myself been left alone with a few faithful wardens and the monster, I am asking you to break off sharply with this habit of mind and to get ready to assume responsibility again. If you lift the calf every day you will find yourself lifting the cow by the time you take your degree and walk out to meet a complicated world.

The catastrophe of this moment is great enough and melodramatic enough to stir the most casual of us all. The

old civilization is disintegrating. If a new civilization replaces it not by the changes of growth but by a fearful upheaval in which much good must inevitably be lost, or if the new age replaces ours only after a long period of darkness as happened after the Roman Empire fell it will be the fault I believe of people like ourselves—reasonably intelligent, reasonably strong, reasonably well meaning. And the monster is double-headed. We can, I trust, face poverty but out of the combination of poverty and fear little develops but more poverty and more fear. If the advance of the arts, of human learning, of science, of public health and social good is to stop it will not be because we have lost our incomes but because such composite part of civilization can not develop in

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE

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Junior Month Is Full of Varied Experiences

Lectures on Social Problems, Case Work and Field Trips Fill Time.

MONTH IS BIG SUCCESS

"I'm awfully glad you came," said Anna Ortu, "because when you aren't allowed to play on the street it gets pretty 'monogamous'." Anna, aged eleven, and her brother, Joe, aged twelve, live with their father and mother on the top floor of what seemed to me a precariously rickety tenement. Their father had lost his job, through no fault of his own, five months before my visit and every morning since then he had made a dismal round of employment agencies, crushed anew every day by his failure to find work. This was, of course, hard for their mother, but instead of trying to lighten the family burden, she added to it by perpetually indulging in self-pity. She complained constantly that she didn't feel well and that Anna didn't help her enough about the house. And she wouldn't let the children play with their friends in the street, because she would be worried while they were gone.

I had to try to decide what could be done to make the Ortus a happier and more normal family. I hunted for a job for Mr. Ortu frantically and fruitlessly. I became great friends with Joe and Anna—we went together to buy the few clothes that were required by the fresh air camp where they were each going for two weeks and we spent a whole day together at Coney Island. I learned that Joe was going to be an aviator and that Anna wants to be a social worker. And I heard some more about the "monogomy" of their existence. That at least is going to be a little relieved this winter, be-

cause Anna is going to take much-children live in cottages which are made as home-like as possible. Each coveted music lessons and Joe is going to belong to a boys' club at a nearby settlement house.

But only half of our days at Junior Month were spent in doing case work. We also heard lectures by authorities on different social problems—immigration, the mental defective, medical social service, juvenile delinquency and crime. Then we went out and saw the institutions through which the community is attempting to deal with these problems. We visited Ellis Island, the Children's Hospital for Feeble-Minded on Randall's Island, the Medical Center and several others.

Perhaps, the most interesting field trip we took was that to the Children's Court. Here boys from the ages of nine to sixteen are committed to reformatories for offenses which sometimes seem ridiculously small, such as playing hookey from school or stealing an apple or two from a pushcart—offenses which if committed in a so-called higher stratum of society would be considered childish pranks. I can even imagine little Joe Ortu, if some outlet for his energies had not been found through case work, varying the dullness of his life by leading a daring raid upon a pushcart!

Then we visited two of the reformatories to which boys are committed from the Children's Court. They presented a sorry contrast. One considered its function that of punishment, not re-education. The guide who conducted us about suggestively clanged a huge bunch of keys, unlocked each door and locked it again behind us. He showed us proudly the cells where his youthful charges slept—cage-like affairs which reminded me of the places where animals are kept on boats. It did not seem strange when we heard that this institution is a "veritable preparatory school for Sing Sing."

The other reformatory, or school as it prefers to be called, that we visited was the Children's Village at Dobbs Ferry, which considers the children committed to it as victims of unfortunate circumstances and re-educates

Chinese Scholar Tells of Purpose in College

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

was this:

"I came to this country a year ago and entered the Shipley School. I enjoyed the year there and I learned many other things besides books that a student must know before coming to college. Before that I went to the McTyeire School in Shanghai, an American missionary school for girls. It is considered one of the best schools in Shanghai. There are a few good colleges and universities in China and an earnest student can get a fairly good education if he has the means. One thing I hope to see in China is public education, but our government at present is not able to have compulsory education. Many ambitious youths are excluded because they cannot pay their education.

This is the first time I am away from China. It is, of course, hard to

leave all my family and friends behind, but I like being a foreign student because I choose to be one with a definite purpose to get a better education, I always think about what I am going to take back to China with me. As Americans would not know the real China through books," she continued, "I did not know much about America when I came. I had heard about the West and the pioneers. I had seen pictures of the skyline of New York City. I had read about the life in homes and schools but I found that they only represented a little part of real America. I found myself adapting easily to American life because I had never had such opportunities before. I am glad to learn how to wash dishes and to sew my curtains. The problem of the food is the hardest thing to get used to. First I have to learn how to use a knife and fork without splashing and squeaking. In preparing Chinese food everything is cut in the kitchen. Then many tastes are strange but I have learned to eat most everything now."

Then, turning to the more serious part of her life in America, Ting concluded—"How well I am going to get along with my courses I do not know, but I do like science so I am very satisfied with the courses I have this year. Naturally English will be my hardest course, still I shall try my best. I had Physics last year and want to know more; chemistry is, I know, going to be very exciting and interesting. Mathematics I have not had for three years; I hope I still remember a few laws and theorems to help me through. China has such a great demand for curative and preventive medicinal care. I come from a family of doctors and would like to make myself a useful citizen in China. But above all I am most grateful for what I am learning here at Bryn Mawr."

One of the pleasantest things about Junior Month was being able to talk over our experiences and new ideas with the eleven other Juniors from the eleven other colleges represented. There were not many things that we agreed about. But we were unanimous in thinking that the people in the Charity Organization Society who conceived the idea of Junior Month had been visited by an inspiration.

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Lantern Announces Contest

The Lantern announces that it will hold a contest for the best prose and poetry to be published in the Lantern during the year, a prize of twenty-five dollars to be offered for the best in each class. Further announcements concerning the judges will follow:

Marriages and Engagements

With the return of Bryn Mawr students in the fall, a number of announcements usually occur. This year there seems to be quite a few.

Marriages

Margaret Waring to Henry Evans. They live in Haverford and Mrs. Evans attends Bryn Mawr as a non-resident student.

Hester Fay to Robert Bailly.

Mary Pinkering Walker to William Sirsma.

Ann-Marie Kennedy to James Howe. Gertrude Macatee to Randolph Power. They are living in South America.

Engagements

Alice Porter Yarnelle to Robert Hanna.

Mary Coss to Francis Cook.

Ethel Sussman to Dick Barrman, of Buffalo, Yale, '27.

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A Pleasant Walk from the
College with an Object
in View

Lord Simon Consulted The New York Times

A New York Times London Correspondent, on Vacation at Times Square, Related the Incident as Follows:

"I can give you a little information about how English statesmen regard The New York Times.

"You will remember the Simon report on India.

"The report was the work of a commission of all three parties which had been investigating the Indian problem for about three years. Unrest grew in India—all wondered what would happen when the Simon report was released. Naturally it was a secret to be guarded as only a State secret.

"Yet before the report was published, Sir John Simon, leader of the commission, called the correspondents of The New York Times to the House of Commons.

"We did not know what was expected of us.

"He took us to a little retiring room into which they bring members of the House of Commons when they die or are stricken in the House, but the purpose of his calling for us was to consult with The New York Times as to the best method of achieving accurate publicity for the Simon report.

"I believe it was an honor unprecedented in British politics for the head of a royal commission to consult with an American newspaper on a matter of publicity.

"You must realize that all reports of the royal commissions are first the property of the House of Commons which appoints the commission. Never can they be released before the House of Commons has seen them, and yet what Sir John Simon and members of the commission did was first to talk with The Times representatives of the work of the commission, then to make an arrangement whereby the full text of the Simon report would be mailed to New York in advance of publication in England so that The New York Times might have a chance to publish it fully and accurately.

"It was a dangerous procedure in a way, and yet I think it justified the risk Sir John Simon was taking because the morning the Simon report was released The New York Times carried four or five columns of it."

The Same World Reputation for Accuracy Is One
Reason Why Colleges Similarly Consult the News in

The New York Times

Miss Park Opens Forty-seventh Academic Year

CONTINUED FROM PAGE THREE

an air of confusion and panic.

Neither the actual situation nor the widely-spread emotional fog in which the situation is developing can be dealt with any longer by individuals alone. They represent the faithful but futile thumb trying to plug the hole in the dyke. Our only hope is, surely, to join every force which can be made to work for a common end, to assemble all these forces in a common plan, to rebuild and to build new, nationally and internationally, as fast as may be or as slow as may be but together, each responsible for his own part and for good will and generosity toward the rest.

I have asked the students of the college to shoulder seriously their responsibility for the college work this year. Don't think by this I mean the acquisition of 99.1 instead of 98.9 or 71.3 instead of 71.2. You and I too have perhaps said too much about such hair-line differences. I do mean that I hope you will make for yourselves high personal and college standards which you will not allow to be broken down by the drag of overwork imposed you believe by the faculty, or by the disintegration of broken work imposed I believe by yourselves, and that you may keep to those standards without flagging, that you will throw yourselves vigorously into what is good in the work of the college and do your part in criticism, but also in suggestion and cure for what is faulty. I ask you to be serious without any alarm lest I should wake up and find you prigs. Seriousness lies back of good mental work, but it also lies back of good mental play. It makes for a richer-minded and more vigorous, a more telling person. It is this oil-in-which the interesting person grows.

I don't need to urge any one who has her goal in sight to work with seriousness toward it. That is the advantage of the student preparing definitely for one of the professions and of the professional schools themselves. She moves in a straight and undeflectable line toward her aim. But for those of us who came to Bryn Mawr partly to find out what we wanted the case is harder. We must provide the straw as well as make the bricks. But the emergency outside our walls will make us I think sharper-witted and more than all responsibility is in itself creative, driving one on into new plans and new ends. Now and again it leads the ordinary person unendowed for the so-called creative arts to accomplish what the genius does.

Change in Athletic Awards

As the class Blazer has now become a part of the regulation athletic equipment, a striped bar will take its place in the list of awards.

The point system is as follows:

I. Major and minor sports for 1931-32.

a. Major: Hockey, Basketball, Swimming, and Tennis.

b. Minor: Lacrosse, Archery, Fencing and Baseball.

II. Ratings, and awarding of points:

	Points
First Varsity Major Sport.....	500
First Varsity Major Sport, sub.....	475
Second Varsity Major Sport.....	400
Second Varsity Major Sport, sub.....	375
Varsity Minor Sport.....	375
Varsity Minor Sport, sub.....	350
First Class Team (sports with two class teams)	350
First Class Team, sub (sports with two class teams).....	325
Second Class Team.....	275
Second Class Team, sub.....	250
Class Team (sports with one class team)	275
Class Team, sub.....	250
Varsity Manager, Major Sport.....	100
Varsity Manager, Minor Sport.....	50

Members of the Varsity squad not making any team get first team points.

III. Insignia: 1000 points, Stripe; 2000 points, Class Insignia; 4000 points, College Blazer; 5000 points, College Insignia.

IV. Rules governing points:

a. An individual may receive points for each sport only once during the year.

to make out of an old situation, a well-worn problem, a new situation, a fresh solution. In intelligent brains it is the mother of invention. To the most self distrustful who practice responsibility something may come which will help her to that union of independence and dependence which makes up, I believe, the happiest and most satisfying human life.

Hardenbergh, Moore, Little Describe Their Sensations

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

had given up vying with each other in naming Freshmen. They knew every one (except those they did not know). However, to brighten up the morning all Freshmen had to take the English placement test. To the amazement of all it was discovered that scarcely a member of the class had ever tasted a pear or knew what constituted a mist. That afternoon the procession to Philly began. Curtains and rugs appeared in formerly bare rooms. Truck loads of furniture arrived and the halls were lined with half-packed trunks. In the evening, despite spasmodic rainstorms, there was a picnic in Wyndham at which a few remarks were made about Undergrad. This was followed by singing. The Freshmen were introduced to Sophias and they seemed to like it, judging from the demands for encores. They also were taught some of the other college songs, which they learned very quickly.

Sunday morning there was an unprecedented exodus to church and in the afternoon there was a reception at Miss Park's for Freshmen only. (For further information see a Freshman.) At chapel in the evening Marj Field gave an explanation of the work of the league. This was the last day in which the Freshmen held the center of the stage. Early Monday morning the deluge of upperclassmen began. I am afraid that '35 was left to its own devices during the fond greetings of long-separated friends. However, they were not totally neglected, because that evening they were put through a grueling test of their knowledge of the Self-Government rules.

Chapel Tuesday morning officially ended Freshman Week and made 1935 a full-fledged member of Bryn Mawr. Freshman Week as a whole was very successful as far as concerns get-

ting acquainted and thoroughly settled before the beginning of classes. The only criticism of it which is at all widespread is that it is about two days too long. Some of the extra time this year was taken up by having informal teas in Goodhart every afternoon, by hockey tryouts, and by holding the first Lantern Night practice on Monday. The only way in which I can see that Freshman Week might be shortened would be to ask the Freshmen who live nearby to see the Dean some day before Freshman Week or to make a greater use of Sunday. I have also heard murmurs among the Freshmen that they have had no work to do during the first week of classes. I am sure that the professors in the first-year courses could be persuaded to give definite assignments at the first meeting of their classes, because most Freshmen are ready to begin work after six days of waiting. Although these are matters of minor importance I think their correction would add to the value of Freshman Week.

(Specially contributed by A. Lee Hardenbergh, '32)

Freshman Week from the upperclassmen's point of view, about which I believe I was asked to write, is a very pleasant and profitable five days.

For once, they can enjoy college without a postponed or future assignment hanging like a Damocles' sword

EUROPA
SECOND AND LAST WEEK
THE TALK IN ENGLISH
YEAR PLAN
Official Record of
Bryn Mawr Rebuilding itself

Philip Harrison Store
BRYN MAWR, PA.
Gotham Gold Stripe
Silk Hosiery, \$1.00
Best Quality Shoes
in Bryn Mawr

over their heads; and though they do not have to study (unless they are unhappy enough to be among the forty-one elect), they are kept busy and do not find time hanging heavy on their hands; and lastly, they have a chance to learn to know this new class before it becomes swallowed up in class rooms or in the whirlpool of returning upperclassmen.

Our duties, as I have said, keep us busy, but are pleasant, for we either find some one who knows our long lost friend from Podunk as we wait to usher Number 24 into Miss Park's office or (in very rare moments when all the Freshmen seem to have evaporated) we ourselves walk into their shoes and have a delightful "interview" with Miss Park (for she seems to be ever untiring, yea, even unto the 101st). At other times, we take over the duties of weigher and measurer and record in our neatest secretarial hand how many times Mary Brown has had measles. But the real test of being an upperclassman comes at meal times. It is then that we discover that perhaps our three years in college have been to no avail after all. We are besieged with such an onslaught of

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NO "ARTIFICIAL FLAVORS" TO TAINT THE BREATH OR STAIN THE TEETH... NOT A COUGH IN A CARLOAD

questions as would frighten even a Ph.D. candidate. It may be all very well to think we can converse pleasantly about mutual friends or the weather. But no, our right-hand neighbor wants to know if we can please find her a book that she can study on Body Mechanics so that she may pass an advanced standing examination in it, and our left-hand one wants us to please tell her her division in German because the Dean forgot to put it on the slip. Then, of course, we know the contents of every course given, the life history and good and bad qualities of every professor, and the proper course for each separate individual to take. Yes, we really learn a lot about our college, both from the things we feel it our bounden duty to find out about and from the things quoted to us out of the handbook.

Pleasant as Freshman Week is, I am afraid a continuous one all year would completely unfit us for anything else. We might really come to look on ourselves as walking encyclopedias. But luckily it takes no longer than until Tuesday morning for us to come down to earth with a jolt and find ourselves being quite disgraced in a minor course by bearing the brunt of the professor's first day's jocosity and unanswerable question merely because we are these same upperclassmen.

Only hope that the Freshmen themselves do not find their week too long and I do not believe that the majority of them do, unless somehow they finish all their interviews and hang all their curtains the first day which would really be a little difficult. At any rate to us who come back early, it is an enjoyable and unique week in our college careers.

Summer School Gives Interesting Contacts

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

struction, as well as the material, is of the best in the country. Teachers are so eager for a chance to work here that many are turned away, even after they have offered to come without the school's substantial salary. The faculty is the pick of teachers who are interested in social problems and progressive education. Further, follow-up studies give a picture of the girls going back to their home communities, spreading their new interests among their old followers, going to night school, organizing classes, becoming interested in politics.

After all, a democracy presupposes education and intelligent interest on the part of the majority of its citizens. By the majority's will it must fall or rise. President Park, in her opening speech to the college, called this a critical period in our civilization. The value of this experiment in workers' education is now more than ever evident—if a school which has sent out 1100 alumnae since it was founded by President Thomas eleven years ago can still be called an experiment. Miss Smith, formerly Dean of Bryn Mawr College, has been Director of the school from the beginning and is in close contact with the three other schools that have started up in its wake. According to her, if the movement now manifesting itself in these four schools can survive the next two critical years it will grow and develop by itself to a thing of great influence and value.

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The whole college will have a chance to meet Miss Smith and hear more about summer school at Miss Thomas' reception. Students signing on the "summer school" section of the league card will be invited to meet summer school students and other people connected with the school, from time to time during the year.

Sophomores Get Freshman Song at Parade Night

Tuesday night, September 29, saw the Freshmen and Sophomores merrily upholding the tradition of Parade Night. For days the Freshmen had been hiving from prying Sophomores the tune of their Parade Night song. At the last hour 1934, following the merest suggestion of a hint, wrote their parody to the tune of "Goodnight, Ladies."

Under a bright moon in a clear sky 1934 danced around the huge bonfire on the tennis court. When the class of 1935 marched over the brow of the hill, accompanied by the band, and lit by red torches carried by the Juniors, lo and behold, the band was lustily playing "Goodnight, Ladies"! The Freshmen broke through the resisting ring of Sophomores and, forming an inner ring around the fire, sang their song, written by Barbara Lewis. Try to beat us, Try to beat us,

Try to beat us,
With futile strategy.
We've looked under every bed, every bed, every bed,
Where if you had used your head
You would surely be.
And the triumphant Sophomores answered back with their parody:
So long Freshmen,
You're all wrong, Freshmen.
You've lost your song, Freshmen,
To 1934.
'35's a grand old class, grand old class,
grand old class,
But '35 cannot surpass
The class of '34.

Self-Government Reception

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

thereby entirely usurp the powers of Self-Government. There was a time when Miss Park was a far more effective member of the association when she marched at the head of its indignation meetings to Miss Thomas' house and spoke as its President.

At times the ways of Self-Government may seem clumsy but the impor-

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tant factor is that they are the ways of the student body. Miss Park, therefore, comes to the reception not only willingly, but feeling that the procedures of Self-Government are worthy of much attention and that the association is one upon which all Bryn Mawr students should congratulate themselves.

Following Miss Park's address, Mrs. Collins told a few things about big May Day which is being celebrated for the eighth time this year. In nineteen hundred Mrs. Andrews, who was raising money for an Alumnae fund, realized that Bryn Mawr was the perfect setting for an Elizabethan May Day. Since then it has been given six times, becoming much more elaborate though no more authentic after nineteen twenty. In spite of the plays, the heralds and the oxen drawing the May pole, to Mrs. Collins the dancing on the green on which everyone takes part

is the highlight of May Day. "There is lots of hard work connected with it, too," said Mrs. Collins, "but there is nothing like the aesthetic satisfaction one gets from taking part in something very beautiful."

"Standing here holding out May Day as a welcome to the freshmen," concluded Mrs. Collins. "I should like to say in the terms once addressed by an old Dorsetshire man to myself, 'Appy 'unting, Milady, & 'ope the fox gives you a good run; and if me knees and me 'ands were as young as me 'eart I'd be 'unting with you!'"

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